



MARVEL

**LIMITED
SERIES**

1 OF 3

Fantastic Four[®] **HOUSE OF M[™]**



LAYMAN

EATON

HILLSMAN

WHITE

IT WAS A BEAUTIFUL
WORLD. HIS
OWN PERFECT WORLD.

LIKE A DREAM
COME TRUE.

BUT NO DREAM
LASTS FOREVER.

THEY'VE BROKEN THROUGH THE
LAST OF OUR OUTER PERIMETER,
MY LORD. IT WON'T BE MUCH
LONGER NOW.

THE DREAMER
AWAKENS...

LET THEM
COME. WE CAN'T
STOP THEM.

...AND THE
PERFECT WORLD IS
GONE FOREVER--

--DOOMED!

Doctor in the House

By
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The New Avengers and the Astonishing X-Men met to discuss the fate of Wanda Maximoff, the Scarlet Witch--the daughter of the powerful mutant terrorist Magneto. After losing control of her reality-altering powers and suffering a total nervous breakdown, Wanda unleashed chaos upon the Avengers, killing and injuring many of their number. Magneto intervened and took his daughter to the devastated island-nation of Genosha, where Charles Xavier--Professor X, the founder of the X-Men--was to help her recover. Xavier failed, and now it is up to Wanda's friends and teammates to decide whether she will live or die.

But Magneto, Wanda, and her brother Pietro disappear...

Then the world burns to white. Reality as we knew it is gone...

...to be replaced by a society in which humans are the oppressed minority and mutants run the culture, ruling over all existing countries, religions, and politics. A kingdom united under the House of M.

HOUSE OF M

Mutants rule the world. Homo sapiens, few in number, cling to the margins, warming themselves on the last faint flickers of life before extinction.

The new masters won by changing the past. Those who would fight to restore the human order have been given impossible new lives, impossible new histories to keep them occupied.

Reed Richards is dead, and there is no Fantastic Four. Instead, Victor Von Doom leads a team called the Fearsome Four, which is frequently called upon to do the House of M's dirty work. But Doom is human, not a mutant--and despite having given himself and his family super-powers, he still feels mutantkind's continuing dominion over the globe is an insult he cannot abide...

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"THE
INVINCIBLE
WOMAN."

VILE
CREATURES.

I DON'T EVEN
LIKE TO TOUCH YOU
TELEKINETICALLY.



"THE
INHUMAN
TORCH."

LIGHTEN UP,
MOTHER. PROTECTING
THE WORLD FROM THE
BAD GUYS IS SUPPOSED
TO BE FUN,
REMEMBER?



"AND
THE IT."

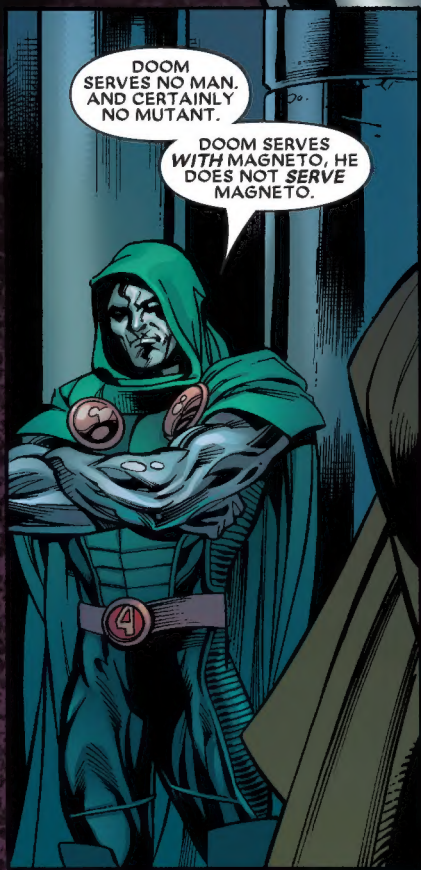
GO
GIT 'EM,
BOY...



...IT'S
CLOBBERIN'
TIME!

FWWAMM





DOOM
SERVES NO MAN.
AND CERTAINLY
NO MUTANT.

DOOM SERVES
WITH MAGNETO. HE
DOES NOT *SERVE*
MAGNETO.



HAA!

EVEN YOU
AREN'T *THAT*
DELUSIONAL.

YOU CAN
ALTER YOUR BODY
AND YOUR LACKEYS WITH
DARK SORCERY AND WEIRD
SCIENCE ALL YOU WANT.
YOU CAN *TRY* TO COMPETE
IN A WORLD *OWNED*
BY MUTANTS.

IN THE END,
YOU'RE *STILL* ONLY
HUMAN. THAT MAKES
YOU MAGNETO'S TRAINED
MONKEY, NO MATTER
WHAT *POWER* YOU
POSSESS.

YOUR CAGE
JUST HAPPENS TO
BE *NICER* THAN
MOST.



AND YOU--YOU ARE NOT
EVEN HUMAN. YOU ARE
MERELY LIKE THE
VERMIN THAT IS YOUR
NAMESAKE.

AND YOU WILL
BE *EXTERMINATED*
AS SUCH.



ODIOUS LITTLE
RODENT! YOU DARE
SPEAK LIKE *THIS* TO
ROYALTY?

LET ME
KILL HIM,
HUSBAND.

HOLD,
VALERIA.

I AM THE ROYALTY,
HERE. I AM MASTER OF
THIS SUBTERRANEAN
NATION.

YOU HAVE NO
NATION. NOTHING
RECOGNIZED BY THE
INTERNATIONAL
COMMUNITY.

BY YOUR OWN
WORDS, YOU ARE
VERY LIKELY A *TRAITOR*,
A MEMBER OF THE
RESISTANCE.

"INTERNATIONAL
COMMUNITY"? THERE *IS* NO
SUCH THING! "RESISTANCE"?!
ANYBODY NOT IN LOCKSTEP
WITH THE HOUSE OF M!

YOU ARE A
PUPPET, DOOM!
A FOOL!



IT IS FAR
BETTER TO DIE
A KING...
...THAN
TO LIVE A
SLAVE.



AND
DIE YOU
SHALL.



I LET YOU LIVE *JUST* LONG
ENOUGH TO SEE YOUR
PATHETIC KINGDOM COME
TO AN END.

ACK!
GCKK!




AND
NOW, "YOUR
MAJESTY" ...
...TIME'S
UP.

SNAP



HOME
SWEET
HOME.



IT'S NICE
TO BE ON SOLID
GROUND AGAIN, AS
OPPOSED TO SOME
STINKY OL' HOLE FULL
OF DISGUSTING MOLE
CREATURES.

SMILE,
DEAR...AND SIT UP
STRAIGHT.

THESE ARE
YOUR PEOPLE. LET
THEM GET A GOOD
LOOK AT THEIR
BELOVED
LEADER.



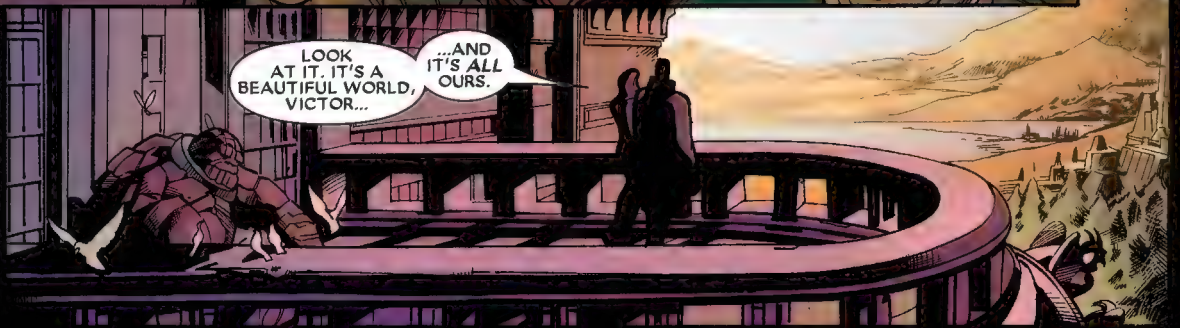
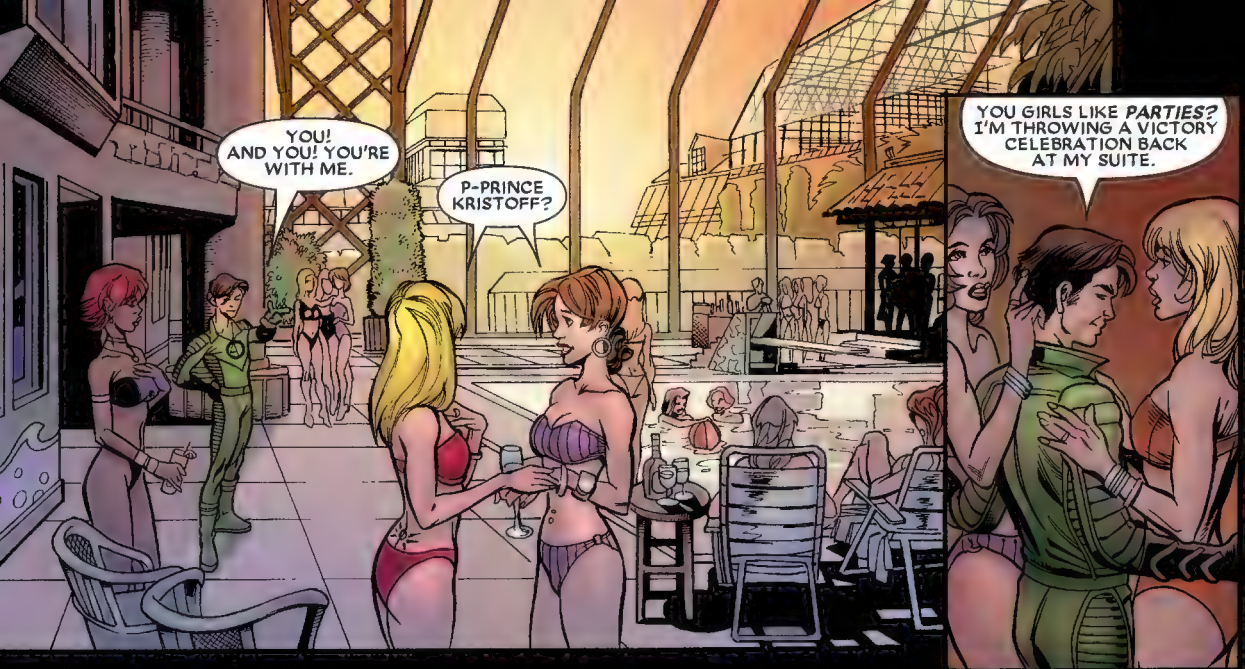
FATHER, ARE WE DONE
WITH GOVERNMENT
BUSINESS? MAY I BE
EXCUSED?

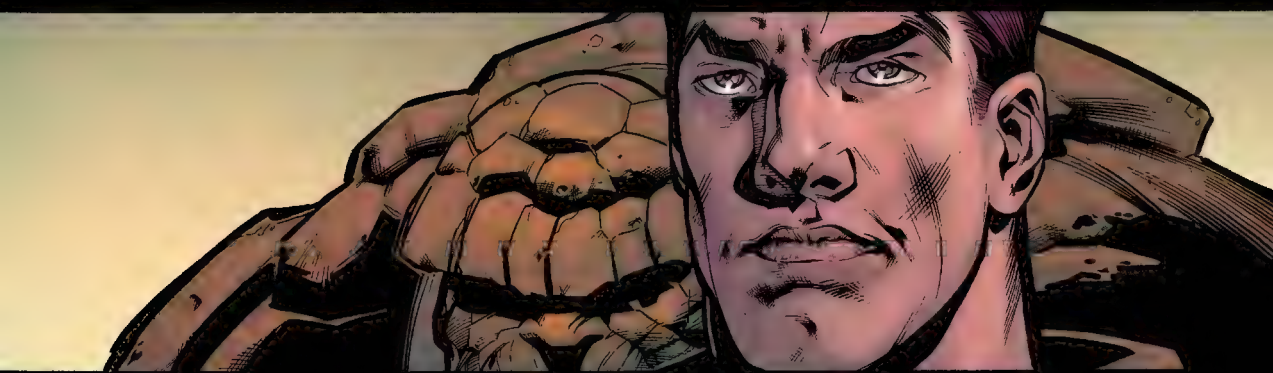
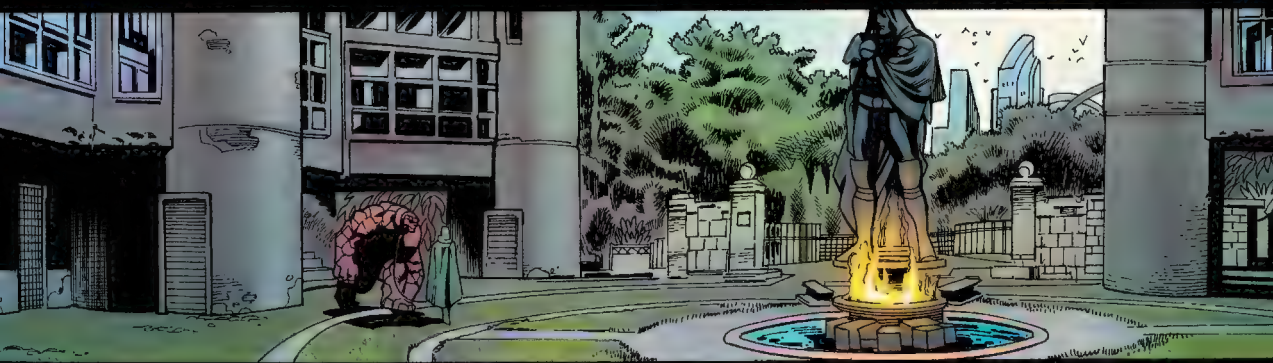
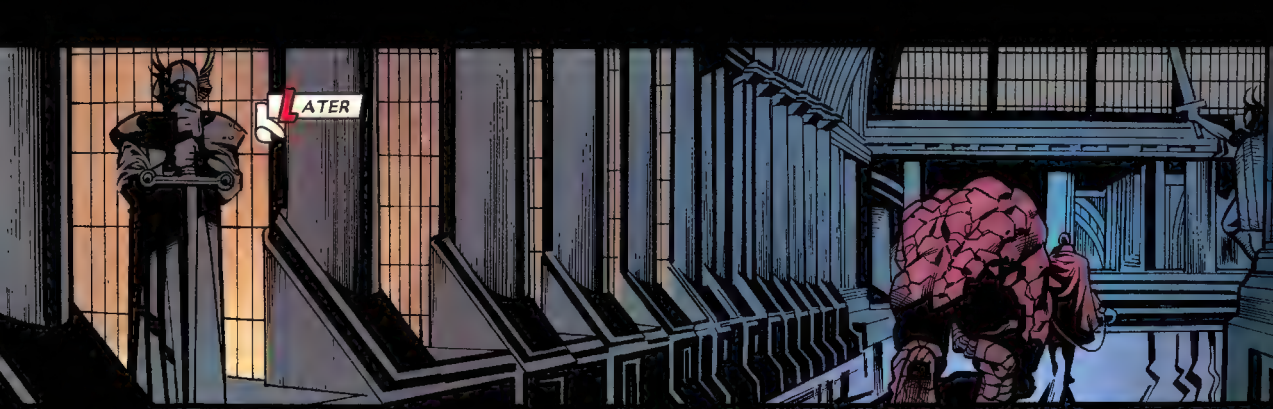


BUT OF COURSE, MY
SON, YOU MADE ME
PROUD TODAY.

GO. ENJOY
YOURSELF.

OH,
I PLAN
TO.







COME
ALONG, MY
FRIEND, INTO
YOUR PEN.



YOU DID
WELL TODAY,
MY PET, VERY
WELL.

FANKEW.



BORIS! EXTRA MEAT TODAY
FOR THE IT. EXTRA RATIONS
OF WHATEVER HE WANTS.
CLEAN BLANKETS! AND
HOSE OUT THE FILTH IN
THIS CAGE.

NOTHING
IS TOO GOOD
FOR--



NOTHING
TOO GOOD--



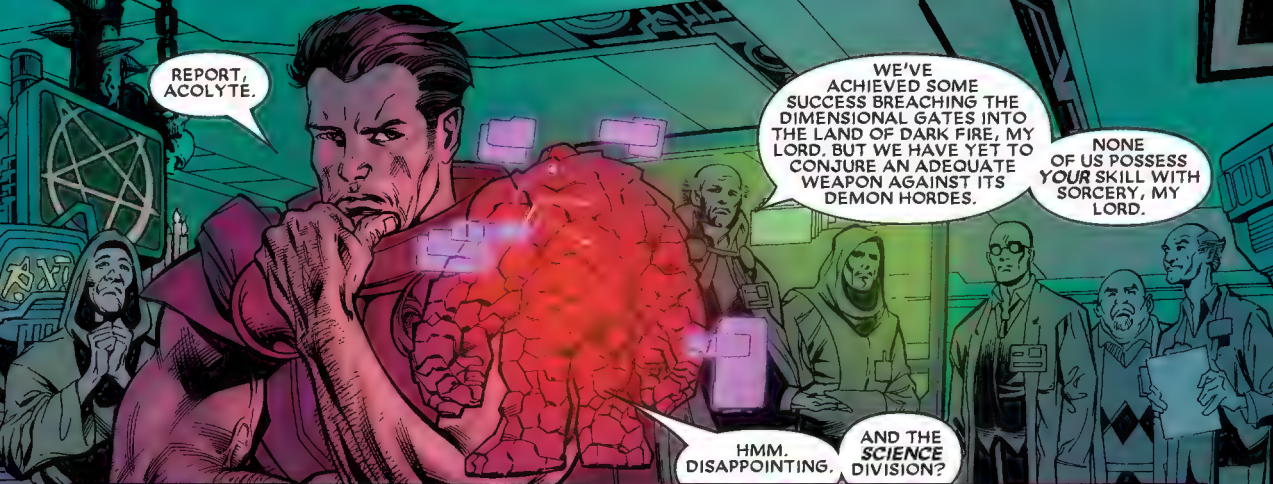
YOUR CAGE
JUST HAPPENS
TO BE NICER
THAN MOST.



MY
LIEGE?



NEVER
MIND.
IT
DOESN'T
MATTER.



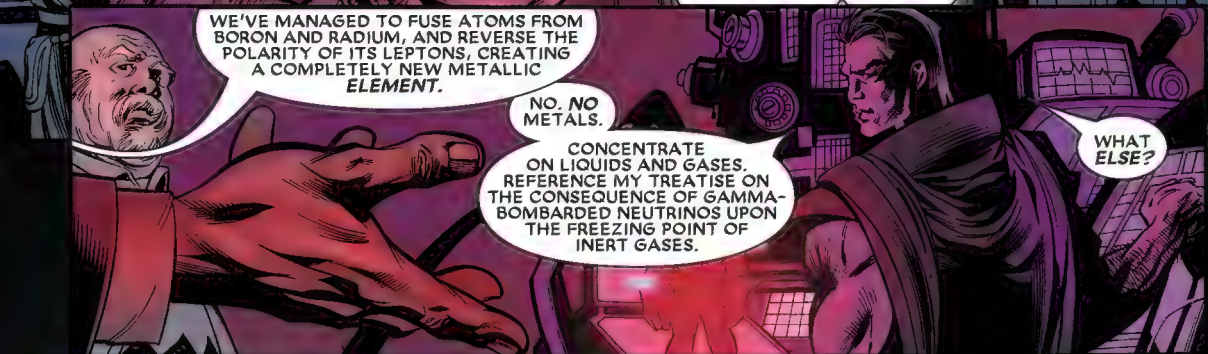
REPORT, ACOLYTE.

WE'VE ACHIEVED SOME SUCCESS BREACHING THE DIMENSIONAL GATES INTO THE LAND OF DARK FIRE, MY LORD. BUT WE HAVE YET TO CONJURE AN ADEQUATE WEAPON AGAINST ITS DEMON HORDES.

NONE OF US POSSESS YOUR SKILL WITH SORCERY, MY LORD.

HMM. DISAPPOINTING.

AND THE SCIENCE DIVISION?



WE'VE MANAGED TO FUSE ATOMS FROM BORON AND RADIUM, AND REVERSE THE POLARITY OF ITS LEPTONS, CREATING A COMPLETELY NEW METALLIC ELEMENT.

NO. NO METALS.

CONCENTRATE ON LIQUIDS AND GASES. REFERENCE MY TREATISE ON THE CONSEQUENCE OF GAMMA-BOMBARDED NEUTRINOS UPON THE FREEZING POINT OF INERT GASES.

WHAT ELSE?



MY LORD, YOU ASKED MY TEAM TO RESEARCH POTENTIAL SCENARIOS FOR ALTERING THE IT AND I BELIEVE WE'VE MADE SOME PROGRESS.

I FOUND A VERY INTERESTING OLD THESIS ON THE INTERNET. SUPPOSITIONS ON THE EFFECTS OF COSMIC RAYS ON DNA AND HUMAN PHYSIOLOGY.

UTTERLY FASCINATING WORK. IT WAS WRITTEN BY A COLLEGE CLASSMATE OF YOURS, ONE REE--

RICHARDS?

**REE
RICHARDS?!**

HE WAS A FOOL, HIS RESEARCH PEDESTRIAN AND ILL-CONCEIVED!

THAT'S WHY HE'S DEAD, AND HIS ENTIRE SAD CREW OF SPACE EXPLORERS MET ONLY WITH DISASTER AND RUIN.

HOWEVER... IF YOU FIND THE LATE DOCTOR RICHARDS' WORK SO COMPLETELY FASCINATING, BY ALL MEANS, MENTION HIM AGAIN IN MY PRESENCE, AND I'LL TAKE IMMEDIATE STEPS FOR YOU TO JOIN HIM.



I TAKE MY LEAVE OF YOU. WHEN I RETURN, PRAY YOUR TEAMS HAVE MORE SUBSTANTIVE ANSWERS FOR ME.





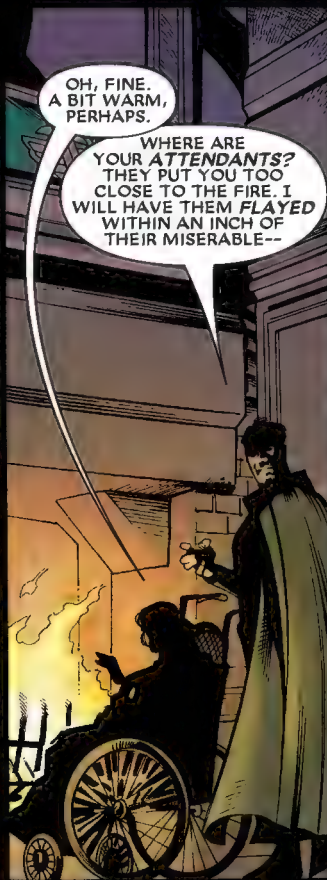
HELLO, MOTHER.

RAP
RAP



VICTOR!

YOU'RE
LOOKING LOVELY
TODAY, DEAR.
HOW ARE YOU
FEELING?



OH, FINE.
A BIT WARM,
PERHAPS.

WHERE ARE
YOUR ATTENDANTS?
THEY PUT YOU TOO
CLOSE TO THE FIRE. I
WILL HAVE THEM FLAYED
WITHIN AN INCH OF
THEIR MISERABLE--



IT'S OKAY,
MY LOVE. I'M
FINE. REALLY.

SIT DOWN.
TELL MOTHER
WHERE YOU'VE
BEEN. WHAT
YOU'VE BEEN
UP TO.



NOTHING YOU NEED TO CONCERN YOURSELF WITH, MOTHER. JUST ATTENDING TO SOME AFFAIRS OF STATE, DEALING WITH THE LEADER OF A ROGUE NATION WITH WHOM I DID NOT SEE EYE TO EYE.

OH, VICTOR. DON'T TELL ME YOU'VE BEEN RUNNING ERRANDS AGAIN FOR THAT HORRIBLE MUTANT...MAGNETO.

DOOM DOES NOT RUN ERRANDS, MOTHER.



I SIMPLY DID WHAT WAS IN THE BEST INTERESTS OF LATVERIA.

MY KINGDOM.



I HAVE NOTHING TO COMPLAIN ABOUT, MOTHER. I HAVE EVERYTHING I COULD EVER WISH FOR, HAVE I NOT?

I HAVE YOU, I HAVE A BEAUTIFUL, DEVOTED WIFE, A BRIGHT YOUNG SON, AND I AM ABSOLUTE RULER OF ONE OF THE MOST POWERFUL NATIONS ON THE PLANET.

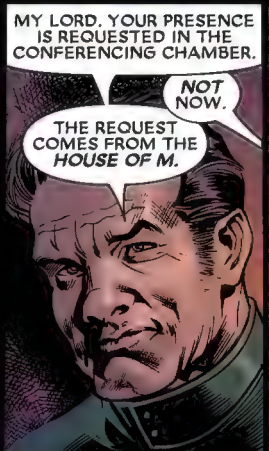
"ONE OF," YES.



NEVER MIND ME, CHILD. I AM A RIDICULOUS OLD WOMAN, NATTERING ON. I KNOW NOT OF WHAT I SPEAK.

I ONLY WANT WHAT'S BEST FOR YOU, WHAT YOU DESERVE.

KNOCK KNOCK

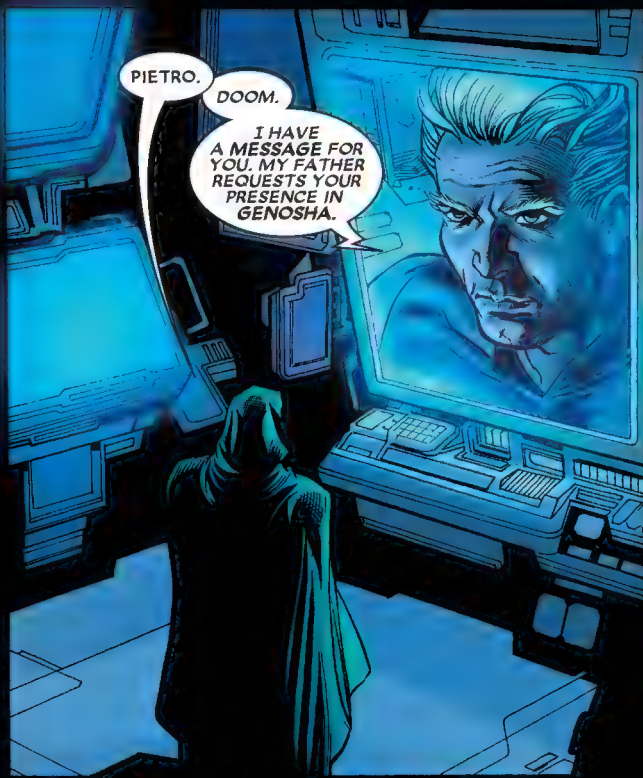


MY LORD, YOUR PRESENCE IS REQUESTED IN THE CONFERRING CHAMBER.

NOT NOW.

THE REQUEST COMES FROM THE HOUSE OF M.





PIETRO.

DOOM.

I HAVE
A MESSAGE FOR
YOU. MY FATHER
REQUESTS YOUR
PRESENCE IN
GENOSHA.

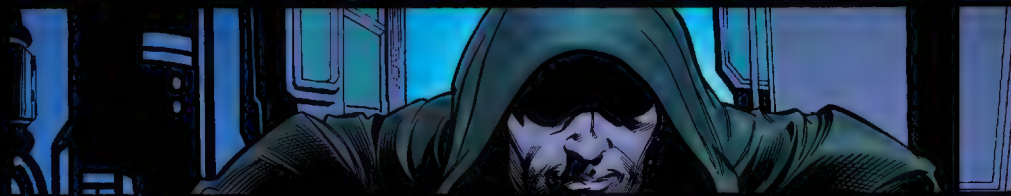


I'M SORRY,
PIETRO.

I'M
JUST RECENTLY
RETURNED TO
LATVERIA. I HAVE
OTHER BUSINESS
TO ATTEND TO
FIRST.



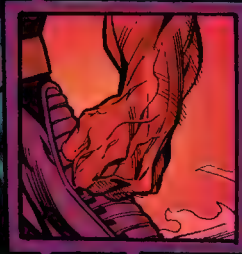
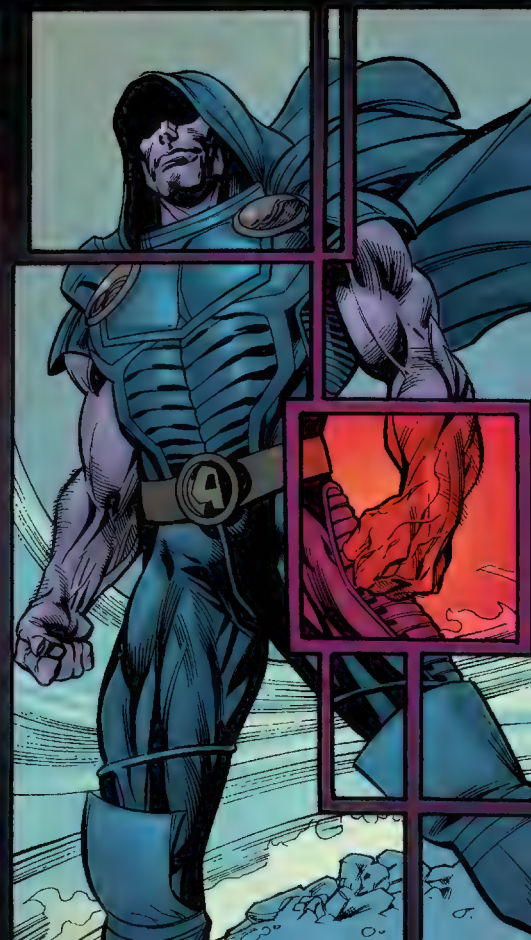
TELL
MAGNETO I'LL
CONTACT HIM AT
MY EARLIEST
CONVENIENCE.

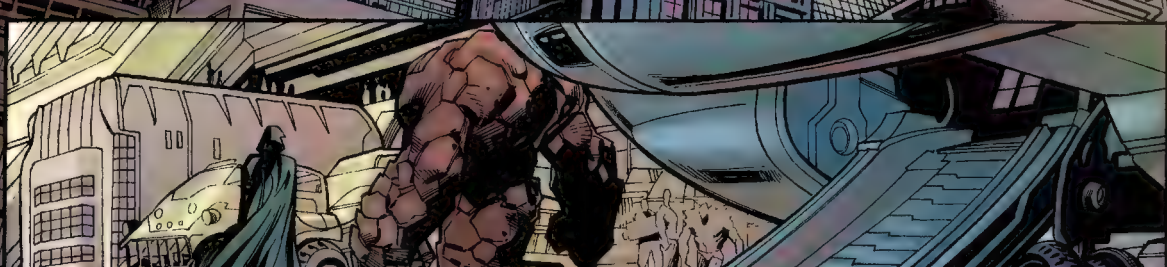


DOOM.

YOU
MISUNDERSTAND.

MAGNETO'S
REQUEST... WAS NOT
A REQUEST.





LORD
DOOM, TO SEE
MAGNETO.

HALT! STAY
WHERE YOU ARE.
WE WILL INFORM
LORD MAGNETO
OF YOUR
ARRIVAL.







THAT BUSINESS
WITH MY GUARDS,
THAT WAS
UNNECESSARY.

DOOM
DOES NOT--
YES,
YES. I
KNOW.



PIETRO...
SOME PRIVACY,
PLEASE?
I-I--



PLEASE.



AND
TAKE THAT...
THING OUT OF
HERE.

THE IT,
MAGNUS. WE
CALL HIM
"THE IT."



IN ANY CASE, THE DULL BRUTE
HAS NOT THE CAPACITY TO
COMPREHEND OUR
DIALOGUE.

HONESTLY, I
CAN'T SEE WHY YOU
DON'T USE YOUR SORCERY
TO CRAFT A LESS REPUGNANT
ENFORCER TO ROUND
OUT YOUR FANTASTIC
QUARTET.



HE IS A
REMINDER OF
TIMES GONE
BY...

...OF
ENEMIES
VANQUISHED.

KEEPING
HIM NEAR
AMUSES
ME.

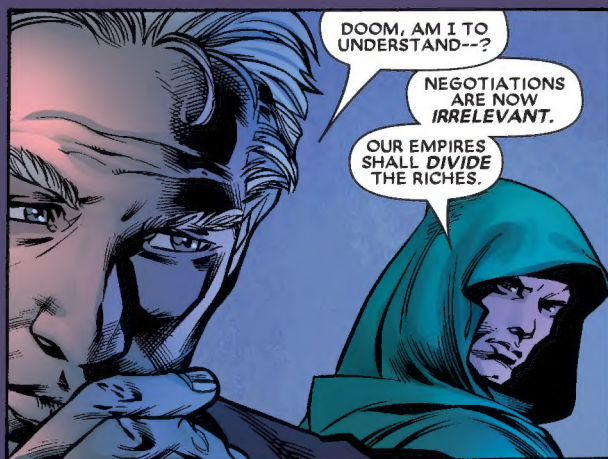


SO: TELL ME
OF THE MOLE
KING.

HIS TERRITORY SITS
ON VAST REPOSITORIES
OF URANIUM AND VIBRANIUM.
WERE YOU ABLE TO NEGOTIATE
A SATISFACTORY TRADE
AGREEMENT?



THE MOLE
KING WAS...
UNCOOPERATIVE.



DOOM, AM I TO
UNDERSTAND--?

NEGOTIATIONS
ARE NOW
IRRELEVANT.

OUR EMPIRES
SHALL *DIVIDE*
THE RICHES.



INDEED.

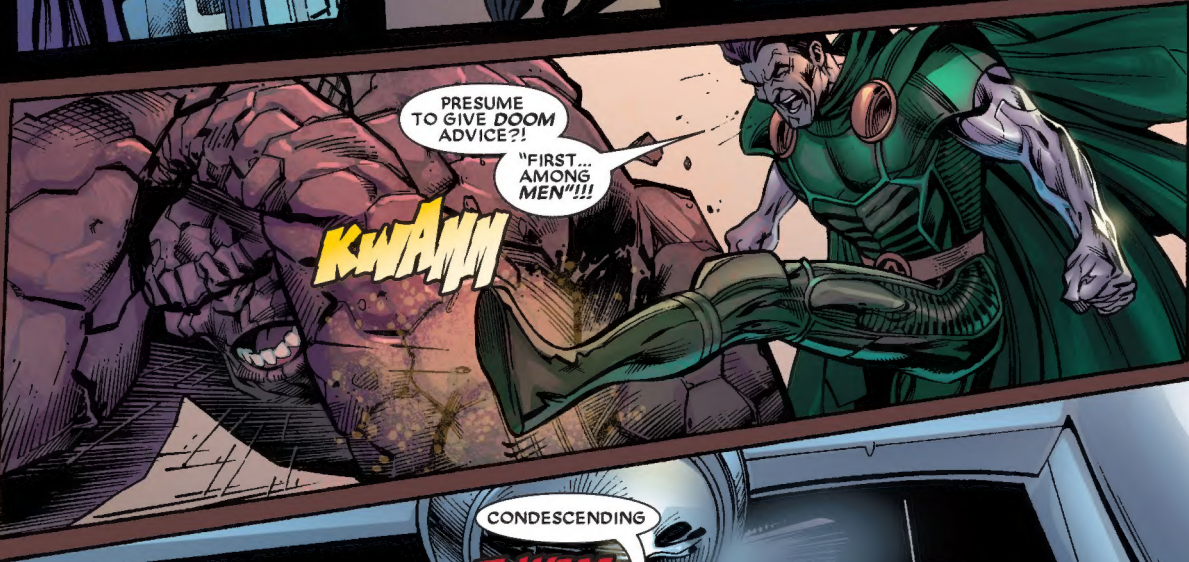
DOOM, MIGHT
I GIVE YOU A PIECE
OF ADVICE, AS A
COLLEAGUE...AND
AS A FRIEND?



TRULY,
YOU ARE FIRST
AMONG MEN.

AMONG MEN,
VICTOR.

BUT EGO
AND TEMPER
MAKE FOR A
DANGEROUS
COMBINATION.
YOU MUST BE
MINDFUL.





THAT
DIDN'T HURT
YOU.

GET
UP.

THERE'S
WORK TO BE
DONE.

THIS CAN
NOT CONTINUE.
THE HOUSE OF M
MUST FALL.

THE
HOUSE OF M
WILL FALL.

**AND FROM
ITS ASHES, A
HOUSE OF DOOM
WILL RISE!**



 **TO BE CONTINUED!**